

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Ave.—Subscription price, \$2 a year

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume LXIV

New York, Thursday, October 17, 1935

Number 42

FANWOOD

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the New York School for the Deaf was held at the Board Room of the City Bank Farmers Trust Co., 22 William Street, at 2 p.m., on Wednesday, October 9th, 1935. The following members were present: Major Francis G. Landon, President, and Messrs. Louis F. Bishop, Sr., Louis F. Bishop, Jr., Winthrop G. Brown, F. A. de Peyster, Oliver Harriman, William W. Hoffman, Philip Hiss, John D. Peabody, John S. Rogers, Jr., and Bronson Winthrop, also Steward Davis.

The tentative schedule of holidays for School year 1935-1936 is given herewith:

Thanksgiving—From Wednesday, November 27th, at 12:30 noon to Monday, December 2d, at 10 A.M.

Christmas—From Friday, December 20th, at 3:30 p.m. to Sunday, January 5th, at 7 p.m.

Spring Vacation—From Friday, April 3d, at 3:30 p.m., to Tuesday, April 14th, at 10 A.M.

Other holidays are Election Day, November 5th, 1935; Lincoln's Birthday, February 12th, 1936; Washington's Birthday, February 22d; and Memorial Day, May 30th.

Major Francis G. Landon, President of the School, visited us on Thursday morning, October 10th, inspecting some of the vocational classes.

The Athletic Association is pleased to announce that it has accepted the invitation of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf to participate in the ninth annual Eastern Schools for the Deaf Basketball Tournament.

Despite the fact that Coach Tainsly has been forced to dismiss Isidore Friedman and Bela Pivarnick from the basketball squad because of disciplinary reasons, the team is progressing rapidly. Ben Israel, Harry Litowitch and Joseph Stoller have shown marked improvement. Sam Polinsky, Tony Lodese, Simon Hovanec, Alfred Solomon, Eugene Franzese, Meyer Rouso and Carl Lindfors compose the remainder of the squad and are all playing in a manner that assures Fanwood of a capable team. The squad has shown a spirit that will eventually round them into a real first-rate team.

Arrangements have been made through the courtesy of Mr. Gannon of the Medical Center to use their beautiful and spacious gymnasium for practice sessions several times a week. Thank you, Mr. Gannon.

Mr. Maurice Moes, a Fordham University graduate and baseball star, has volunteered his services to Mr. Tainsly to act as business manager and director of publicity for the basketball team. Fanwood is indeed grateful to Mr. Moes for his interest and service.

Football practice has been at a standstill the last two weeks due to the necessary military drilling. However, this is unavoidable and the squad has made the most of it. It had been hoped to have at least one or two competitive games this season, and we may yet have them, though at present it is doubtful.

Last Tuesday, October 15th, a new plan of evening activities was organized. The idea behind this move was to give the boys an opportunity to participate in an "all around" program. As a result, the evening play period resembles a summer camp in several respects. There are definite

groups and they take part in one of the following activities:

Deck tennis and shuffleboard games are played in the play room. Also there are now two punching bags available.

The billiard room is open for those who desire to play, and the ping-pong table is available as well.

One room has been set aside for quiet games such as chess, checkers and novelty card games.

The study hall is now equipped to care for those who wish to practice tumbling. Here also the football squad will review fundamentals—tackling and blocking on mats.

It is hoped through this method to have the boy make use of his leisure time in physically wholesome activities that are also mentally stimulating.

Mr. Tainsly recently visited the Savage School for Physical Education to interview Mr. J. P. Heffernan. Mr. Heffernan is one of the outstanding leaders in the play movement in the East today. In the course of the conversation, Mr. Heffernan gave valuable suggestions in regards to making the play activities of the Boys Kindergarten more stimulating and worthwhile. These suggestions will soon be put into effect and the results no doubt will be favorable. Mr. Heffernan is the same man who several months ago was our guest at a mock athletic meet. It is hoped that he will visit us again in the near future.

DETROIT

The first meeting of the season of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, Chapter II, was held in Gerrow Club Hall on September 29th, with a good attendance. Mr. Wm. Strong of Pontiac is the president.

The Ladies League of St. John's E. E. had its first meeting of the season at the Parish House on October 11th. Twenty members were present. Mr. Wilhelm arranged a very good social in the evening. There were vaudeville plays and a movie show operated by Mr. Gerald Miller of Kansas. He showed many different moving pictures of Silent Wrestler Rattan. Mr. Taylor, noted pitcher, the Kansas City Convention which was held last summer, also some pictures of Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota, Illinois, Kansas and Oklahoma football teams and School for the Deaf buildings. It was very interesting to all who have seen them. There was a very good attendance. M. S. D. team has enabled Coach Zesike to arrange a most difficult schedule Wisconsin deaf squads will come to Flint to play football on November 2nd.

The Flint Social Club will have a Halloween party on November 2nd, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Joseph Pastore got up a surprise birthday party in honor of Mrs. Verna Bourcier at her house on September 27th. About twenty-five people were there. Refreshments were served. Mrs. Bourcier got many useful and lovely gifts.

Misses Grattan and Jones are planning to leave for Florida this coming winter.

Miss Margaret Grof was married to Mr. Edward Johnson last September.

Mrs. James' mother of Indianapolis, Indiana, who has been visiting her and her husband for a month, has left for home.

(Continued on page 8)

NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S NOTES

A gathering of about sixty of New York's deaf population, including several of the *literati*, was on hand in St. Ann's Guild House on the evening of Saturday, October 12th, in the expectation of meeting Mrs. Petra F. Howard of Minneapolis. Having announced to Messrs. Alexander L. Pach and Marcus L. Kenner that she was on her way to visit the Eastern Metropolis, arrangements were made for her to speak at St. Ann's before as many New Yorkers as could be amassed into the lecture-room. Alas, and alack! The audience waited in vain for the appearance of the celebrity from the West. An impromptu program of speeches and stories was furnished by Rev. G. C. Braddock, Mr. Kenner, Mr. Sam Kohn, Miss Alice Studt, Mr. Uhl, and Dr. E. W. Nies. An offering was taken for the Fuel Fund of St. Ann's Church. Coffee and cake was served to all present. Considerable disappointment has been expressed by those who were eager to make the acquaintance of Mrs. Howard. The mystery has not been solved at the date of writing, but Mr. Pach is putting all his sleuthing powers on the trail of his elusive charge, and hopes to be able to explain it all in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

The Men's Club of St. Ann's is arranging a Bridge, Bunco, and "500" Party in the Guild House at 511 West 148th Street, on Saturday evening, October 19th. Mr. Louis Radlein is Chairman of the Committee, and promises an entertaining time to anyone who has the admission price, which will be only thirty-five cents. Refreshments will be served gratis, and will not grate on the appetite. There will be prizes for those most proficient in flipping the cardboards or rattling the spotted cubes.

Miss Myra L. Barrager, treasurer of the Virginia B. Gallaudet Memorial Fund, reports all but \$68.00 has been raised out of the total of \$1,400.00 needed for the new reredos which will be installed at St. Ann's on Sunday afternoon, November 3rd, at 4 p.m. The final donations are still coming in, and the Fund will be closed on October 31st.

H. A. D.

The Hebrew deaf throughout Greater New York observed Yom Kippur—the Day of Atonement—most sacred of all holy days in the Jewish calendar, from sundown, Sunday, October 6th, to sundown, Monday, October 7th. The twenty-four hours were spent in fasting and in prayer, a culmination of the ten-day penitential period that began with New Year's Day (Rosh Hashonah). The service was held in the assembly room of Temple Emanu-El, under the auspices of the H. A. D. Despite the downpour of rain, about 150 people attended the Sunday service, while a record-breaking crowd of more than 600 people took part in the Monday service.

The regular business meeting of the association will be held on Sunday afternoon, October 20th, at Temple Beth-El, at 3 o'clock.

A new addition came to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Benson Wittman on October 4th. The baby boy weighed six pounds, and is named Robert. The Wittmans formerly lived in St. Louis, Mo. They have four other boys and one girl.

EPHPHETA SOCIETY

The 1936 Basketball-Dance Committee has been organized under the chairmanship of Eddie Kirwin. The roster is made up of Edward Bonvilain, vice-chairman; George Lynch, secretary; Herbert Koritzer, treasurer; Paul Gaffney, assistant treasurer, and Julius Kieckers, Paul Di Anno, Albert Capocci and James DeLucca, members. Catherine Gallagher will be the general chairman. The contestants in the basketball games will be announced soon.

The next social of the society will be a party to be held in the clubrooms on 14th Street this Sunday evening. Charles Spitaleri will be in charge.

On Tuesday evening, the society will tender a Testimonial Dinner to Mr. Jere V. Fives at the Pepper Pot Inn, West Fourth Street and Sixth Avenue.

Father Godfrey will conclude a three-day retreat for the Catholic pupils of the Lexington School on Wednesday. Next week he leaves for Baltimore, where he will give a retreat to the pupils of St. Francis Xavier School.

Miss Kathryn C. Shelley, teacher in Public School 47, Manhattan, School for the Deaf, died at her home, 2348 University Avenue, the Bronx, on Monday of last week. Miss Shelley was one of the eight original teachers at Public School 47, when the school was opened twenty-seven years ago.

"Her long and faithful service won for her the affection and esteem of all her associates, and of the pupils of the school," said the teachers. "Her death is a great loss to every one connected with the school."—*World-Telegram*.

Ruby Abrams has been busy lately as an interior decorator. At the New Rochelle home of Mrs. O. L. Myers (Viola Loew) she transformed the cellar into a steamer deck with every detail included.

Dr. T. F. Fox is recovering nicely from his recent auto accident, but will carry his arm in a sling for a while, besides waiting for his bruised eyes to become normal again.

Mr. Gordon Clarke was in Hartford last Saturday, and incidentally was one of the thousands who watched the Tercentenary Parade there.

Forrest R. Jackson, of St. Mary's, Ohio, was in the city on October 10th, for a few days stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ancel Lippert, of Cincinnati, Ohio, were in the city recently.

Mrs. W. G. Gilbert and daughter are enjoying a trip through the south. They saw the Battlefield of Gettysburg, and also the Luray Caverns and Natural Bridge.

Miss Agnes Craig enjoyed a trip to Atlantic City over the Columbus Day week-end.

Joseph W. Grossman mourns the death of his sister, Ida, who died on October 7th last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kirschner, Jack Stark, L. Rosensweet and M. Lederfiend went to Central Islip, L. I., last Sunday and visited Sol. Schatz.

The mother of Tom Lennon, Jr., passed away on Monday, October 7th.

The mother of Miss Mae Austrai died Saturday, October 5th.

Miss Alice Judge was in the Catskill Mountains last Saturday and Sunday.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Today is Friday. Back home it is also Pay Day, Fish Day and Friday all at once. Out here on the range where the buffaloes roam it is still Friday. But pay-day, we hope so, and fish day, we doubt it. Read on for details concerning this paragraph.

From force of habit we wake up this morning and find the room kind of dark. A glance at our Ingersoll assures us we should get up. We look out our window and look for cause of said darkness. Ah, there it is. Ole Sol has went on a day's vacation and has given us fried herrings a chance to cool off. It is not so warm out, but it is still in the nineties.

We elevator down to the Coffee Shop and fill up with "M & X" (say it fast, "ham and eggs"). The place doesn't seem as crowded as it has been before and upon inquiry we find that many are sick abed from too much ice water, heat and slaughter houses. Mark one down for us fellows from the dirty East. We can take it.

Breakfast over, up we repair for our last session of the Frat meeting. Before we enter we are presented with a small bottle of wine, the gift of Los Angeles Division. By the way we still have it yet. We are saving it for a rainy day. It hasn't rained yet. Come up and see us sometime. Securing our seats we find more souvenirs in the form of a box of raisins, another gift from Los Angeles. As Bro. Peterson, Los Angeles, sits in front of us we manage to muscle two more boxes from him, one for each of our kids at home.

Brother Ritchie comes over and offers us his box stating all kinds of illness which forbids him to eat raisins. We, greedy as ever, accept same which turns out to be empty. Pooley to you from us, Ritchie!

Meeting now proceeds with the usual "I nominates" in order. After a thousand "I nominates" we spy a crowd monkeying around to one side of the room. Curiosity overcame us and we sneak over. Wow! Free orangeade! Fill 'em up, Joe. We want to put some life into our frame. Such little drinks to a bum like us are miserably tame. Joe did, to the tune of five glasses. Then we stagger back to our seats.

Soon the Grand Officers are all nominated and elected. Now comes the big fight for the scene of our next convention site. It is to be a battle royal. In one corner we have "Hurricane" Herdtfelder, Baltimore. In another corner is "Punchdrunk" Peterson, Los Angeles. In the other corner is "Ruffhouse" Reeves, Toronto. A last minute entry is "Slugger" Stutsman. Referee is none other than Father Flick with "Wheel" Barrow and "Ladysman" Leiter as judges.

Bong! There goes the bell! Stutsman is laid among the sweet-peas before getting up from his stool. The round is fast and furious, and just at the bell Herdtfelder is hanging on the ropes.

Bong! Round two! The breeze from "Punchdrunk" Peterson's breath topples Baltimore's hope over and he is carried out on a stretcher by none other than Lord Baltimore in person. Peterson and Reeves are hammering away when the bell stops them.

Between rounds the two surviving warriors are warned that no thumb-gouging is allowed. Reeves smiles and pulls off his gloves showing he has only one thumb.

Bong! Round three! "Ruffhouse" leads with a left and a right, and about a block long. "Punchdrunk" is out on his feet. His seconds, Elliott and "Einstein" Seeley, feeling the blows worse than "Punchdrunk," their fighter, toss into the ring a bottle of wine, a box of raisins and a glass of orangeade, in other words the sponge, thereby awarding the fight to "Ruffhouse" Reeves, Toronto.

In plain English, our dear readers, Toronto was chosen as the next convention city in 1939. Hooray!

It is now a matter of minutes before the meeting is *sine died* and away we flee, free from our bondage of delegate at last.

Down we go, our last trip from the top floor, we hope. 12, 11, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6,—whoa, Tillie—6, 7, 8. We get off and make for our room. We fish out our expense sheet and spend some time figuring what the Grand Division owes us or what we owe them. Let's see! So much for this and so much for that. Add this and subtract that. By multiplying what's left and dividing same by any old number, we finally come up with what we expect to get.

This done we make for the elevator. "Down, Tillie!" 8, 9, 10—hey, we said down—10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. As we get off, everybody seems to be going up. All have expense sheets in their hands. Tillie wants us to get off, but we say "Up, Tillie." She murmurs something about us being in our second childhood. "Up to the roof we go. Where we are to collect the dough. With a hi-de-hi and a ho-de-ho." (Take notice, Meagher. This is copyrighted).

There is a long line there and with our usual (?) patience we stand for more than an hour before we come up. Trustee Leiter waits on us. Boy, what a break! Him and us are as thick as two peas in a pod. He might throw in a couple of bucks out of friendship. Nope, nothing of the kind. Instead he puts that dignified look like the tax collector back home has and after rubbing out this and inserting that, we come out a couple of iron men shorter. "Yes sir, no sir, beg pardon, sir," says we, collecting our pay day roll.

That over we make for our fodder room and find our bunch there. It is way past three. By the way we haven't seen any fish around yet. Now in saunters Ritchie, the big Dutchman, and, believe it or not, he had the nerve to order fish, as if he knew what we were thinking about. A platter is set before him and on said platter is a mummified mackerel or such, that was probably dug up with King Tut. One whiff and we nearly pass out, being saved by the presence of mind of the waitress, who turned on the beer saloon fans in this air-conditioned room, thus reviving us. What Brother Ritchie did to it can be judged by you readers going back to Kansas City and ordering a mackerel, same being the one Brother Ritchie never touched.

Our meal finished we get up and start to leave. We notice it is raining. So out we saunter to see what it is like. Yep, it is as wet as any of Philadelphia's rains.

Nothing's doing in the lobby, so we make for our room. On our way up, Tillie smiles at us. She had just been given a substantial tip that was taken up among the delegates for the elevator girls, bellhops, etc. If we wished we could ride up and down all day. Good ole Tillie!

It's been a hard week, folks, and as the bed looks inviting we flop in hoping for once we can catch a few winks before the evening's smoker arrives. Sure enough, the sand man comes and we doze off.

As it is impossible to write more while we are asleep, you gentle readers will have to wait until we wake up, which will probably take place in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

On Saturday afternoon, September 28th, at 2 P.M., Mr. Louis Miller, of Philadelphia, was united in marriage to Miss Helen Smith, of Lancaster, Pa. The ceremony was held in the Zion Lutheran Church, Lancaster, with the Rev. Edward F. Kaercher, missionary to the Lutheran deaf, officiating. Later in the day the happy couple left for a honeymoon trip to Harrisburg. They have now taken up housekeeping in Philadel-

phia, where the groom has a steady position as a printer.

Miss Helen Valerio, a recent graduate of the Mt. Airy school, is continuing her studies in Norristown, Pa., where she resides. She is attending the local high school there. Another former pupil of P. S. D., but now a senior at the local school, is Miss Eleanore Brak.

Miss Mildred Silnutzer, second daughter of our own Henry Silnutzer, was given away in marriage by her father, to Mr. Benjamin Lieber, on Saturday evening, September 21st. The affair took place at the well-known Majestic Hotel, with many of the bride and groom's relatives and friends looking on.

Following is an item from C. Davis Kirby concerning his recent trip out West last summer, which should be of interest to the readers. Mr. Kirby states:

"Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Young, of Dunmore, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. C. Davis Kirby, of Philadelphia, Pa., got home safely from 12,000-mile auto tour of the Western States and Canada without even a puncture. Their first stop was at Kansas City, Mo., where they attended the Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf from July 15th to July 20th. They reported a wonderful trip through the Rocky Mountains resorts, the Black Hills of South Dakota, Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming; Salt Lake City, Utah; Boulder Dam, Nevada; Grand Canyon National Park, Arizona. Arrived in San Diego, Cal., by way of Phoenix and Yuma, Arizona, and took in part the California Exposition for a day. Then they made a trip to Los Angeles, Cal., where we spent a week with their relatives. Took a boat ride to Santa Catalina Island on the Pacific Ocean, but spent a short time there, because it was time for them to catch a boat back to Los Angeles. They continued their trip taking the coast route up to Yosemite National Park, Cal., then to San Francisco, Cal., and to Salem, Ore., where they were invited to have supper with Mr. Lyman Steed, the superintendent of the Oregon School for the Deaf. The trip included Mount Rainer National Park, Wash., then over into Canada eastward by the way of Chicago, Ill., and Detroit, Mich. Many interesting places were visited in Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Quebec, one of the oldest cities in Canada. Traveled in twenty-six states and two provinces in Canada."

Donation Day at the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, on Saturday, October 5th, attracted the usual quota of people who annually gather there. The day was ideal and beautiful, a different contrast from the cold, rainy day of last year, and it is a pity that the Home was not crowded to its doors. Through the thoughtfulness of Mrs. Ayers, the matron of the Home, a bounteous spread was served to all who cared to participate in it. For thirty-five cents you could eat a full dinner of roast beef or baked ham, potatoes, sweet potatoes, carrots, baked beans, cole slaw, pickles, stewed apples, cakes, rolls and coffee, with ice-cream ten cents extra. Owing to the lack of people showing up at All Souls' Church, the scheduled departure by bus was done away with.

Donation Day is an annual event of the Home and is always held on the first Saturday in October. It is therefore *your* duty to donate something to the Home to keep it going and it is also *your* duty to give the Home *your* presence on such a day to cheer up the inmates. There is no telling when the time will come when you will find yourself a resident, and wouldn't it please your heart to see all the people come to visit you on Donation Day?

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf also held its

meeting in one of the rooms of the Home during Donation Day. Present at the meeting were the Messrs. Ritchie, Kepp, Pulver, King, Snyder, Donohue, Wm. H. Lippsett and Ferguson.

President Ritchie, with the routine business all finished up, announced the following to serve on the respective committees during the fiscal year:

Finance, Messrs. Ferguson, Smith and Donohue.

Executive, Messrs. Ritchie, Pulver and Kepp.

By-Laws, Messrs. Snyder, Smith and King.

Publication, Messrs. Pulver, Teitelbaum, Ferguson, Wilkinson and Miss Doris Myers.

The Convention Committee was not announced as yet as President Ritchie desires to withhold the names until the site of the next Convention City is selected.

Mr. Edward J. Wedleigh, father of Mr. Edward Wadleigh, passed away at his home in South Vineland, N. J., on Wednesday, October 2d. The body was brought to Philadelphia for burial, with the remains being on view to relatives and friends on Friday, October 4th, at Harry G. Barker's Funeral Parlors, in West Philadelphia. Solemn Requiem Mass was held in the Most Blessed Sacrament Church before the body was taken away for burial on Saturday, October 5th. F.

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1635=Connecticut=1935

TERCENTENARY

DANCE

Hotel Bond Ball Room
338 Asylum Street, Hartford, Ct.

October 26, '35
8 P.M. to 1 A.M.

Admission, . . \$1.25 a Couple
.75 per Person

Basketball Game and Dance

Saturday, February 29, 1936

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Admission, 55 Cents

CHICAGOLAND

The Golden Jubilee and Ephpheta School for the Deaf met and passed each other last Saturday, October 5th, at Palmer House, the second largest hotel in Chicago, where a distinguished card party and dance were held to celebrate this event. They were sponsored by the Ephpheta School Alumni Association, under the determined leadership of Vito J. Vallone, and brought in 650 paid admissions.

This affair required four adjoining clubrooms to accommodate the crowd. In the center was a dancing hall, somewhat square, and on three sides opened into other halls, filled with card and bunco tables. The crowd, thus divided, seemed smaller than the number indicated. About 115 prizes were given away, donated by the alumni, who were careful in seeing that they were of a high grade to measure up with the Palmer House and with the occasion which seemed to have demanded it. The prizes took up one whole side of the hall, and the selection of them by the winners was made slower and more difficult.

So orderly was the dancing night, that the manager, who came up to all how it fared, was well impressed, as that hotel never had any deaf affair in the past. The party committee were Vito J. Vallone, Adolph Borek, Charlotte Braun, Joseph Costrovano, Raymond Flood, Frank Walinski, Edward Humphrey, Florian Garbarek, Franklin Quarry, Leona Sapinski and Raymond Gass.

The alumni officers for 1935 comprised Raymond Flood, president; Vito J. Vallone, vice-president; Lillian Miloch, secretary; Leona Sapinski, treasurer; Raymond Sass, trustee, and Michael Kubiesa, sergeant-at-arms.

The programs were passed around, the front covers printed in gold. The first inside page gives a general explanation of the school standing in Chicago, and is quoted:

"In 1884, Rev. Arnold Damen, S. J., and Rev. Henry Meuer, C. S. S. R., conceived the idea of opening a school for the deaf in Chicago. The latter made application to the Archbishop of Chicago, who suggested he call on Miss Eliza Allen Starr, noted authoress and artist. Through Miss Starr's influence a number of leading ladies in Chicago became interested, and organized themselves under the name of 'The Ephpheta Society.'

"The incorporation took place in 1894, under the legal title of The Ephpheta School for the Deaf.

"The contributions of charitable friends and the revenue from our annual periodical, 'The Voice of the Deaf,' will always be needed to meet current expenses, the institution having no other revenue. Parents of the children are expected to contribute according to their means. However, no deaf child has ever been turned away from the doors of the Ephpheta School because its parents were too poor to pay.

"During the fifty years of its existence the school has educated children of every denomination, as well as nearly every nationality. The only requirement for admission is that the pupil be of sound mind and good morals.

"The Ephpheta School aims to give its pupils a good grammar school education. Speech and lip-reading are taught in the classes. In addition to this, drawing, penmanship, dress-making, embroidery, millinery and domestic science are taught."

The site of the school is located well out of the way of Chicago's crowded life; the edifice standing at the intersection of Crawford and Belmont Avenues. The open spaces around the school are ample, a large grass-covered lawn in the front, and the playgrounds in the rear extending to the end of the block to the west.

Chicago's first football captain at Gallaudet College has not returned to school this fall. For John B. Davis has a job and jobs are scarce

these days. This graduate of the local oral day-schools was elected captain last fall after a splendid showing as lineman. On the top of it for the first time since the immortal Johnnie Ringle left Kendell Green four years ago, it looks like Gallaudet has a good team, for Chicago papers state Gallaudet won its opening game over Bridgewater, 18-6, October 5th.

Lutheran Church for the Deaf has reserved November 9th for its annual bazaar. Sixty-eight people attended the confirmation service August 25th. Out of the eight new members that joined this church last June and August, only one was born in Chicago. Others hailed from Michigan, Texas, New York, New Brunswick (Canada), Germany and Austria.

The Weinrichs' daughter has recovered from an operation for appendicitis. So has Oliver Peterson from the same fashionable ailment.

The Home for Aged Deaf received considerable encouragement from the smaller cities of the state, this summer. Eglin sends \$20, houseparty at Dundee; Aurora, \$14 from Mrs. Sarah Allen's bunco-party, and \$8 from Miss Elsie Buckley's raffle; Decatur, \$21 from this year's picnic and \$5 residue from last year; Springfield, \$105 from the picnic.

Mrs. W. Evison is the new president of the Home Ladies' Auxiliary; Mrs. Anton Tantar being reelected treasurer. The Home is now in possession of a long-needed wheel-chair, through card parties and socials fostered by Mrs. Meagher.

All Angel's Mission for the Deaf is having a full month's program; October 2, current topics led by Mr. Flick; October 9, Dinner at 6:30, supervised by Mrs. Hartung, and followed by the quarterly meeting of Chicago Chapter, I. A. D. at 8 P.M.; October 16, Silent movies of Kansas City Convention; October 23, Current Topics, and October 30, Eats and Card Games by Men's Club; all welcome, both sexes.

Mrs. Percival Hall stopped over at Chicago recently, enroute to Colorado Springs to visit her father at that town. The Arthur L. Roberts had an opportunity to chat with her at the depot before she left.

Miss Lillian Miloch is back after a month in Canada, visiting friends. Returning, she was guest of the Bill Myles in Youngstown, Ohio.

Louis Francini is back from a week in Rochester, N. Y.

The Bennie Jacobsons spent two weeks touring Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky by car.

Miss Abaline Tessmer of Cincinnati is the latest addition to local ranks.

A wooden block fell on the head of Miss Roberta Grove, while at work; she has been laid-up several days.

Little Jimmie Elmes' foot was badly cut when a radiator fell on it. The Elmes are now settled in a nine-room house.

Jane Teweles is visiting here, and will proceed to her home town, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. She will be accompanied by her mother shortly.

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OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The records say that twenty-eight new pupils are registered at the school this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Moreland, of Steubenville, have been in Columbus for a few days as guests of Mrs. Moreland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson. The latter are proud of their fine son-in-law.

The Columbus Dispatch of today, Oct. 9th, states that the governor will now push his plans for a new drivers' license bill as the legislature has convened in a special session. Judging from what the paper says the new bill will vary little from the former one vetoed by the governor.

Ohio friends of Prof. Harley Drake, of Gallaudet College, just can't think of him as being a granddaddy, but from reports it seemed he is, as a son was recently born to his daughter Mary, who I believe is his second daughter.

Supt. and Mrs. Abernathy attended the funeral in Piqua of Miss Elizabeth Hunter. A Miss Black has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the school caused by Miss Hunter's death.

Another September marriage to report is that of Miss Esther Schwartz, of Toledo, and Mr. A. Smith of Kentucky. Mrs. Smith is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Schwartz of Toledo, and graduated from the Ohio School in 1933. The couple are making their home in Toledo.

One Sunday, just after the opening of school when every one was resting after the Sunday dinner, much confusion was noted in the yard and firemen were asking where the fire was. It seems one of the new pupils had been doing too much investigating and in some way touched off the fire alarm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swank are now living in Danville, Kentucky, as Mr. Swank is the instructor in the shoe shop at the Kentucky School. The couple have long been residents of St. Marys Ohio, and will be greatly missed in that section of Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Holycross, of Columbus, entertained the following in honor of Mr. John Martin's birthday the last Saturday in September—Mr. and Mrs. J. Inman, Mr. and Mrs. I. Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. F. Schwartz, Mrs. Crossen, Miss Swick, and Mr. Holdren. Games were enjoyed, as was a Dutch lunch.

Meeting Mr. Fred Moore the other day we inquired about the little daughter at his home in Worthington. He assured me she was doing finely and growing like a weed.

October 12th, the Columbus Division of the N.F.S.D., will initiate Mr. Wm. Uren and Mr. Philip Holdren, after which a smoker will be enjoyed. As it has been reported that an unusually large number of Frats are to be present, the two to be initiated are feeling a little uneasy at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Wellsville, Ohio, are being congratulated upon the arrival of a seven and one half pounds daughter on September 20th. Mrs. Roberts was Florence Rockwood of the class of 1932.

Mrs. Jones is back home in Akron after visiting and giving first aid in canning fruit at the homes of her daughters in Sandusky and Cleveland and now the pantries at the two homes are well stocked with preserves for the winter.

It was a great pleasure to meet Mr. Leonce Odebrecht at the school yesterday. He is looking well and getting ready for his annual trip south for the winter. His old pupils, a few of them now teachers, were all smiles to see him again as he was much loved by them all, and every deaf pupil who was privileged to be one of his pupils gained much from his instructions, given always in the clearest of signs.

Some one called our attention to an editorial in the American Deaf Citizen headed "Why not more of the deaf as principals in our schools?" To that may I add, why not more deaf teachers, too, in our schools for the deaf! E

Safe and Swift

The pupils in Number 3 school in Bushby knew that whenever Mr. Lamson paid them a visit there was one question he was sure to ask, and their answer was always ready. The other selectmen might propound geographical or arithmetical puzzles, but not Mr. Lamson, chief of Bushby's fire-brigade.

It was the closing day of school, and the children, having listened to three addresses with drowsy patience, were glad when Mr. Lamson rose to conclude the exercises.

"Now, children," he said, cheerfully, "you have listened most attentively to the words of Mr. Howe, Mr. Gay and Mr. Ranlett. I wonder what you would do if I made you a little speech?"

The shift from the usual question was so unexpected that the children answered before they had time to catch themselves.

"From in a line and march quietly out of the building!" they cried. In prompt and joyful chorus.

A Physician's Pigeons

The carrier-pigeon has been put to a new use by a doctor in Scotland who has a large and scattered practice. Says the *London Globe*.

When he goes on long rounds, he carries a number of pigeons with him. If he finds that some of his patients require medicine at once, he writes out prescriptions, and by means of the pigeons forwards them to his surgery. Here an assistant gets the messages, prepares the prescriptions, and dispatches the medicine.

If, after visiting a patient, the doctor thinks he will be required later in the day, he simply leaves a pigeon, which is employed to summon him if necessary. To this enterprising physician the keeping of carrier-pigeons means a saving of time, expense and labor.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west.)

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 17, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year.....\$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries....\$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

A TIMELY and interesting item in the miscellaneous section of the September issue of the *American Annals of the Deaf* contains the information that, at the recent Convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf, a noteworthy feature "was the large number of deaf teachers in attendance." This has brought forth a suggestion by Prof. Fufeld, the Editor, that "a Section of the Deaf Teachers could be formed as a distinct section of the Convention, with all the functions of any of the other sections. Such a group could then prepare in advance a program that would best suit its own needs."

This is a timely and needed suggestion, an idea that would indicate a distinct advance in the Association of American Instructors of the Deaf. We believe there are many deaf members of the Convention who have regularly paid dues for many years, but who have had little incentive for attending the convention, due to the lack of encouragement and opportunity afforded by the programs for their participation in the discussions.

A section for deaf teachers would have educational value by serving to enlarge the outlook of those in attendance who are actually engaged in classroom instruction. Some, who may at times, be inclined to regard their programs from the narrow viewpoint of their own experience will benefit from an exchange of views with others, and thus receive encouragement to meet difficulties.

COMPETENT teachers of deaf children fully realize the responsibility that rests upon them in providing their pupils with a working command of language. However, much it may be desirable to have schools for deaf children compare in curriculum with schools for the hearing, they do not overlook the fact that the instruction of the deaf child is different in several respects from that of the hearing, the emphasis being differently placed. Some may be inclined to store away in the children's heads a lot of facts

in history, geography, arithmetic and so on. Much effort may be spent in trying to have an indifferently prepared class dig out a paltry bit of information from a mass of half-understood language. Were the command of language first supplied, the information could be more readily obtained.

It is, of course, more difficult to supply a command of language than it is to have the pupil memorize historical facts and mathematical rules and processes. These subjects must be taught in their proper sequence in the course, but even then capable teachers never overlook the essential of providing the pupil with tools for working so that he may secure the facts for himself, and this is possible only when he has acquired the ability to read understandingly.

Reading, however difficult it may be to give it to deaf children, should be one of their major accomplishments. It is the first thing necessary for the beginning of their formal education, and is necessary in every step in their later progress. It thus forms an invaluable asset as supplying the power of obtaining information from the printed paper or book, and of being able to continue their own instruction beyond the days of school life.

IN THE past week, October (6-12), there has been a nation-wide observance of Fire Prevention Week, in the hope of awakening public interest and attention in a serious happening of every-day life. It sought to remind people that carelessness and thoughtlessness are the main cause of destructive conflagrations.

When it is realized that many fires are attended by loss of life as well as of property, there is a warning to every sensible man and woman, and a call for parental advice to children. It means for everyone to remember that fire prevention is the friend of the home and of its many intangible values. Moreover, it is the friend of employment, for when fire destroys business property it means the destruction of plants representing large sums of money; jobs also are lost, often entailing deprivation and misery to many.

It warns us to watch out, to be observant of apparently little things, since such carelessness and oversight is attended by most serious results to comfort, individual peace and family happiness.

ON Saturday, October 12th, funeral services for the late Charles H. Mapes were held at Christ Church, Greenwich, Conn. Mr. Mapes was a retired mining engineer of New York City, and a distinguished graduate of Columbia University. He was a great-grandson of Gen. Jonas Mapes, who commanded the defense force of New York City in the war of 1812.

General Mapes was one of the dozen leading citizens who, in 1816, met to consider places that eventually led to the founding of the New York School for the Deaf, of which he became a director, serving for fourteen years, 1817-1831.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

Saturday night, October 12th, Gallaudet's football warriors suffered an unexpected setback at the hands of a surprisingly strong Baltimore University eleven, 39 to 2. It was their first night game for many of the players, and the dampness of the air added to the mud of the field did not help much either. The field was also not a very good field, the goal posts at one end being set up right over the goal line, adding to the bewilderment of our boys. However, they did the best they could, and no one player nor the team itself is to be blamed, even though we could have played a better game.

Baltimore scored in the opening minutes of the game with an end run by Shipley. Gallaudet's automatic safely followed when Brown blocked a Baltimore attempt at a kick and Davidowitz fell on the ball. Before the first period concluded, a 45 yard pass resulted in another touchdown for Baltimore, the score for the quarter standing at Baltimore 13—Gallaudet 2.

Baltimore intercepted a Gallaudet pass and ran up two other touchdowns in the second quarter, making the score 26 to 2 at half. Hecker scored for Baltimore on a reverse play early in the third quarter and Connelee hit the line for the sixth and final touchdown. Gallaudet picked up steam in the last quarter and made many spectacular gains but failed to get up enough steam to score before the close of the game.

Hecker and Shipley starred for Baltimore with two touchdowns each. The brothers Stem and D. Connelee added a touchdown apiece. Munder place-kicked three extra points out of six tries. Race Drake and Hoffmeister did most of Gallaudet's ball-carrying and the linemen, headed by co-captain Tollefson took plenty of punishment with good grace. N. Brown and Alex Martin played a spectacular game as ends. Will Rogers did not play in the game because of a bad knee, and Dan Long was also out with leg trouble. Merle Goodin played a heroic game, although it was later found out that he had been ill with a slight relapse of malaria—brought on by the dampness of the night air. Leo Latz, Ches McLaughlin, and Mike Mamula saw their first service in this game and did mighty well.

For all that, our boys are looking forward to turning the tables on an over-confident Shenandoah team when the Virginians come up to Washington to play us on October 19. Shenandoah and Baltimore tied 6 to 6 last week, and when the Southerners hear of Baltimore's victory over us, they will be sure to be over-confident. All our boys will have to do this Saturday is to dig in, hit hard, and mercilessly demolished the lazy Southerners. It took Baltimore to get our goat, but we can bring home a flock of them to replace the lost goat if the fellows get up enough fighting spirit.

While the co-eds were away at Vacation Lodge over the week-end of October 11, the boys held a regular meeting of the Literary Society in Chapel Hall. Davidowitz, '36, gave an interesting story, "After the Battle." Charles McNeilly, '38, gave a very good rendition of "In Flanders Fields." The program closed with a mock trial, "The State versus Claxton Hess," given by the preparatory boys, in which the defendant is finally found guilty of stealing a pig.

President Hall's vacation was a triple "W"—work, work, and more work. Yet even in that there was a blessing, he was so busy that he had no time to notice the heat. Also, he was able to slip off and go fishing a few times and thus added several fishy fish stories to his collection.

Miss Elizabeth Peet, Dean of Women, with Miss Helen Fay, Supervising Teacher of the Kendall School, made another trip abroad this summer. This time it was to the British Isles and the Scandinavian Peninsula. After her return to America, she took "Peter" and visited various points in the New England with her sister-in-law. Before resuming her duties on Kendall Green, she spent some time with friends in Long Island.

Professor Drake divided his summer between attending to his farm near Piqua, Ohio, and week-end visits to points of interest in nearby states. Among the places he visited were the Michigan, Ohio, and Indiana Schools for the Deaf, and Ford's Greenfield Village and Museum in Dearborn, Mich. Upon returning to Washington, he found himself a grandfather, an honor shared by only two other members of the Faculty, President Hall and Dr. Ely.

Professor Allison, as usual, spent his summer in his "Cottage by the sea." He found a great deal of pleasure in "budding" his trees, and in keeping the grounds in order. His gold fish have been doing extraordinarily fine, and on his return to Kendall Green, he took a few of them along in a small aquarium to exhibit to his Zoology class.

Prof. Percival Hall, Jr. spent the first half of his vacation on Kendall Green, helping restore the Green to its original color after the nine months frazzeling it received in the hands of the students. The remainder of his vacation was spent at Rehoboth Beach in Delaware.

Absent-Minded

The palm for absent-mindedness is probably taken by a learned German whom a Berlin comic paper calls Professor Dusel, of Bonn. One day the professor noticed his wife placing a large bouquet on his desk.

"What does that mean?" he asked. "Why!" she exclaimed, "don't you know that this is the anniversary of your marriage?"

"Ah, indeed, is it?" said the professor, politely. "Kindly let me know when yours comes around, and I will endeavor to reciprocate the favor!"

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor*

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
General Missionary

718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at all the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazelton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

KANSAS CITY KITTY

By J. Frederick Meagher
No. 13

When brethren, from their mountain height,
(In Kansas City—fourteenth floor)
Unloose their gags for our delight,
Us fraters howl the livelong night.

The NRA is dead as the dodo! So is Kansas City's Smoker! But, buddy, they sure made the welkin ring—while they lasted!

From that far-off day when Eve made poor Adam the "goat," for her first OWLS initiation, down through the pages of history, secret cabalistic capers have been held sacredly tabu. Now, for the first time, the inviolate veil of secrecy is ripped asunder and this column will now proceed with the glad tidings of great joy.

All aboard for a trip to Kansas City's historic frat smoker, the night of Friday, July 19! Are you ready? Let'er go, Gallagher!

First, you see a Smoker is called a "smoker" because us beloved brethren smoke. (Huh? Yes; I know most modern misses smoke too—but that makes no neverminds. Now don't bother me again.) To continue: It is called a "smoker" because those huskies at the door make you give a sass-word by blowing smoke-rings like sky-writers. Well, when you get in, up on the cool 14th floor of Hotel President, you find our bon-ton and social elite arrayed in best bib and tucker, quietly sitting 'round as if in church. And then the fun begins!

Since good health is one of Fratdom's cardinal principles, and since exercise promotes good health, "Clem" Dillenschneider leads our 250 celebrants in some "setting-up exercise." (No, no, no—I don't mean setting-up the drinks; how could one suspect such a horrible thing? Besides, "Clem" is Scotch.) I mean there is a big batch of toy paddles, and "Dilly" teaches us how to "paddle our own canoe" like some gym-instructor in a wand-drill.

Feeling fit as a fiddle after this healthy exercise, especially the brand-new brethren who have just been branded like Brandt of Jersey City; yes, branded like mavericks with bar-BQ brands, we now settle down to peaceful pursuits. Local Committee serves free sandwiches and something to drink. Sanford says it is sassa rilla-pop, but either my taste, or else Sanford is untrue. Some of us gobble up at least our \$1 admission in stuffing; wonder how the LC is going to pay the rent and the overhead and the underfoot. Such swell settings for swell-shows cost coin and no getting around this.

Chicago's Lou Masinkoff, 1925's national newspaper hero for his 93-yd. return of kickoff for a touchdown in the Gallaudet-Maryland U game, asks donations for Coach Robey Burns' United States team to the fourth World's Deaf Olympiad. Passes the hat and collects \$8.67. Every little bit helps, and this chip-in for laudable non-frat activities makes good advertising. Will help interest young prospects for membership.

Majordomo Tony Sexton seems in charge tonight; he now leads our assembled multitude in singing: "Sweet Adoline." Peoria's Cunningham and his cunning hams are a trifle off-key. Alabama's Rittenberg mistakes the tune for "Dixie;" Montreal's Chicoine, as basso, insists on singing in French. Otherwise the quartette clicks.

Vancouver's Bill Hunter and Delavan's Freddie Neesam are arguing on which is dean of basketball coaches. Neesam has coached just 30 sessions, three teams; Hunter has coached the Washington State team for 29 years. Which is 'dean'? Here Carol of KC carols his opinion that neither deserves the title of "dean;" that the only Deans he knows belong to his Missouri team, St. Louis. His Daffy argument leaves us a dizzy. Let's take a drink.

Hartford's Szopa starts a game of marbles with Saginaw's Bieri—he's the berries—Flint's Mlynarek, Iowa's Scarvie, and Dallas' Kolp. Kolp cops. Nate Lahn gives his celebrated version of a Gallaudet pigskinner skinning-the-pig by fumbling a punt on his five-yard-line. That used to be his specialty.

Couple of hearing boxers next, three insipid rounds to a draw. Can't keep their feet with gym shoes, no better than I could in my "Popeye" stunt at the night club, Tuesday, in my patent-leathers. Spokane's "Big Gym" O'Leary challenges both boys to a battle-royal but the kids wisely decline combat on the technicality O'Leary is a pro. Hale of Bangor swipes a tin dishpan from the hotel kitchen and starts bang-oring: "Hail, Hale, the Gang's all beer." Let's take another drink. Prosit!

Sudden rush to stop that scrap in the corner. Find Blount of Miami and Cartwright of San Diego are having another "friendly" argument over their Florida and California climates. As peacemaker, I opine neither city can compare with my peaceful, calm Chicago, with its harmony of gangster machineguns and stock yards' perfume. (Who's crazy—me? Aw, come have another drink.)

Ford of Grand Rapids claims he recognizes these chairs as made in his shop. What a name—Ford—to come from Grand Rapids. He ought to be delegate from Detroit instead of Stutsman. Queen's Gillen tries to tell the latest Mae West story about the traveling man who stopped at the farmer's house, or what? (My notes, right here, are not very clear and concise. I must have been a little dizzy). Hey—my turn to pay for the drinks. Yes, I know they are free anyway.

Here's Bay City's Alex Gibson. Gibson—good old Gib, the name sounds familiar. Met him before, some place, maybe. Funny the house seems to be spinning around. First earthquake I've been in since leaving that dear San Francisco. Frisco's Norton insists it was a fire, not an earthquake. My dear old pal, Norton, his kid has just been graduated by Gallaudet College. Let's celebrate. I'll take the same—thank you kindly.

Portland's Duggan and Lee—Maine and Oregon—how odd. No, not odd; one and one make two—and two is an even number, not an odd number. Come from near 3000 miles apart just to buy me a drink. Just one drink. Let's make it two. Thank you too much.

Cunningham, Conk and O'Leary now dance "Spirit of Spring," to the ode written by Buffalo's Albert Ode. I start to join the trio, but somehow can't keep step.

(Right here, my notes end. And my memory is bad. Now I really wonder what happened. Have a dim recollection of the gigantic Cuscaden—good old "Cussy," best pal a boy ever had—"Cussy," regular brick—helping me to bed. I really wonder what happened.)

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★ White Elephant Party

AUSPICES OF
V. B. G. A. of St. Ann's
(BENEFIT of the FUEL FUND)

Saturday Eve., Nov. 9
At 8:30 P. M.

St. Ann's Auditorium
511 W. 148th ST., N. Y. C.

Admission - 35 Cents
INCLUDING REFRESHMENTS
(Without White Elephant, 50 Cents)

★ A White Elephant Party is a fancy name for an old-fashioned Swapping Bee, to which you bring an article of value (personal or household) of which you have tired but which you do not want to give away. This unwanted possession of yours you will be able to exchange for something that may strike your fancy.

The Capital City

Since the last letter to this column, the New Supreme Court has opened. This building is one of the newest and most beautiful buildings so far built by the Government. Up to this time the Supreme Court has had its sessions in a room in the United States Capitol. Every year this room was getting smaller and smaller in proportion to the importance of the court, so finally it was decided a new building should house the Supreme Court and it is now a reality. This building facing the United States Capitol occupies almost two city blocks—East Capitol Street to Maryland Avenue and from First to Second Streets, Northeast, is now one of the most photographed buildings in Washington, mostly by visitors from a distance. One of the odd facts of this building is that it is modern throughout air-conditioned, steam heated, electrically lighted, etc., yet a big fireplace has been built behind the judges bench. They still want to know why that was put there. Another odd fact is that all the furniture in the building is new with the exception of the judges' chairs which were brought over from the old Supreme Court in the Capitol.

On opening day of this court, over three hundred people attended and so great was the crowd that they were refused entrance as that is the capacity of the court room. The greatest task this court has on its hands from now on, is the standing of the New Deal. The new order of things seems to be for Congress to pass bills, then let the Supreme Court decide whether the law comes within the Constitution or not, although the Supreme Court has plenty other work to do besides passing on bills. The ones passing the bills ought to know whether they were lawful or not.

On Thursday, October 3, 1935, at Providence Hospital, John T. Flood died suddenly. He is the beloved husband of Louise Katherine Flood of 1010 Fifth Street, N. E., and father of Margaret and John Flood and Mrs. Gladys Mudd.

Mr. Flood's passing took the deaf all by surprise. He was in fine humor Wednesday evening, looking forward to the operation the doctors said must be performed on the morrow. The operation itself was a success, but an unexpected heart attack caused his demise.

The Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., held their service, for their departed Brother Flood on Sunday evening, October 6th. In his passing the Division has lost another loyal and faithful worker.

Funeral services were held in the Zurhorst funeral parlors at 301 East Capitol Street, Monday, October 7th, at 11 A.M., with Rev. Abernethy and Rev. A. D. Bryant of Calvary Baptist Church officiating. Pallbearers were Messrs. Boswell, Blaine, Nicol, Lowell, B. Zimmerman and oldest son. Interment took place at Cedar Hill Cemetery, alongside of his oldest son, Henry, who died a little over a year ago. Mr. Flood was born in Fort Russell, Wyoming, 60 years ago less a month. When a young boy his parents moved to Sydney, Neb. Mr. Flood attended the Nebraska School from where he graduated and entered Gallaudet College. He stayed only one year, financial matters forcing him to seek work at the United States Soldier's Home. From there he secured work in the United States mail bag and equipment shop, from which he was retired only two years ago. He was very much interested in the colored deaf, he being the leader and advisor to the small congregation of colored deaf that gathered at the Shiloh Baptist Church at 9th and P Streets, N. W., every Sunday evening.

Mr. Simon B. Alley, who was struck by a street car some time ago, is now about wholly mended and back at work in the big Government Printing office. He still complains about frequent pains in the head and that the

nerves in his teeth are still asleep. That, however, will be remedied with time. We all are glad to see him up and about and still marvel at his miraculous escape from death.

Rev. H. L. Tracy christened his granddaughter, Virginia Lee Tracy, on Sunday, September 29th. Virginia Lee has two godmothers, they coming from Altoona, Penna., both being her aunts. Her uncle from the same place acted as godfather.

Mr. Philip Hanover of the 1935 Gallaudet College graduating class, is now steadily employed in the Navy Department as a mimeograph operator.

Mr. J. B. Davis, who resigned from Gallaudet College for financial reasons has been reported working at linotyping in one of Washington's many print shops.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kettner (nee Mildred Miller), are the proud parents of a baby girl born the first part of September.

Gallaudet College footballers are now even—won one game last Saturday from Bridgewater College, 18-6, and lost yesterday, Saturday, October 12, to Baltimore City College, 39-2. We Capitalites look forward to Gallaudet winning with great joy and when she loses we have that sinking feeling in the stomach.

Mr. John Craven is now deep in thought planning the finishing touches to his night of nights, November 9th, at the N. E. Masonic Temple. He is planning many things with his committee of young bloods—one of them being an orchestra to play music for the dancers. Games for kiddies 7 to 8:30 P.M., then come and see what he has for the rest of you. He is looking forward to a big crowd to help him enjoy the evening and expects quite a delegation from Baltimore. So don't forget to reserve, November 9th, for this night of nights at 8th and F Streets, N. E.

At the Frat meeting on October 2nd, another vacancy in the officers line-up was created when Mr. Gerald Ferguson resigned as patriarch, due to increasing home duties.

The monthly Baptist social will be held the third Tuesday of this month. Election of officers and other business will be transacted before the social, so as to save the members an extra trip.

The District of Columbia Chapter of the Alumni Association will hold their first meeting of the year the last Wednesday in October, in all probability in the College chapel. Details later.

ROBERT WERDIG.
109 Thirteenth St., S. E.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Dooner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL

BALL MASQUE

under auspices of

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB
OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

Saturday, Nov. 2, 1935

MUSIC DANCING PRIZES

Admission, 40 Cents

BOSTON

The Lynn Catholic deaf resumed their monthly services at St. Mary's Church on September 22. Their services will be held on the third Sunday of each month, and socials will be held on every Thursday evening, to which anyone is welcome to attend.

The Boston Catholic Center for the Deaf will resume its monthly services on Sunday afternoon, October 20th, at 3:30 o'clock in the Boston College High School Chapel, (just inside the James St. entrance.) The services will also be held on each third Sunday of the month during the year.

The Ladies Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. George Hull in Arlington, on the afternoon of October 2d, where they reopened their business meeting after the close of the summer season. One of their main objects was to hold a "Fair", some time in 1936. Mrs. M. Miller was admitted as a member. Election of officers for another term took place. Further details will be given later.

There was a Donation Day, on Columbus Day, October 12th, at the Home for the Aged and Infirm at Danvers.

Mrs. F. Finnemore, long an inmate of the Danvers Home, passed away on August 22nd.

When this goes into press, the Boston Frats will have had their Penny Sale. They will have their annual Hallowe'en Dance, at Arcadia Hall, 254 Huntington Avenue, Boston, on October 31st.

The Brockton Social Club for the Deaf are planning their first costume and dance party, at Vasa Hall, 861 Main St., opposite Grand St., Brockton, Mass., on November 9th. There will be cash prizes, as well a door prize. This affair will be under the direction of Mr. Charles Mousette, who promises lively games. The admission fee is very reasonable, being only 35 cents.

This new society was formed only last May, and now has nearly 25 members. The officers of this organization are Mr. Charles Ladd, President; Mr. A. Berry, Vice-President, and Mr. Charles Mousette, as Secretary and Treasurer.

The Boston Oral Club reopened their Fall meeting on Sept. 14th, at their new quarters, Wesleyan Hall, 581 Boylston St. The meeting was well attended. Several out of towners were there. Movies were shown, with some reeds taken of their outing at the Bass River, Cape Cod summer cottage of Mrs. Dorothy Franke, the hostess. Latest reports were that the members wished to hold their monthly meeting on the 3rd Saturday, according to the custom for many years. Since the new quarters could only give them the 2nd Saturday, they are looking for a new hall.

We were surprised to learn of the unexpected death of Miss Mabel Ellere Adams, on Tuesday afternoon September 23d, at her home in Dorchester. She had been out riding the day before, and had not been feeling well for some time. The funeral services were held at the First Parish Church, Dorchester, and her ashes buried in Quincy, Massachusetts. A nephew, Richard Harmon, a recent Harvard graduate, lived with her.

Miss Adams had only been retired from the Horace Mann Alumni, accorded her a large farewell reception at the school hall.

Miss Adams had been connected with the H. M. S. for 44 years, as assistant principal and principal, before her retirement. She had taught school for 52 years. She was long a leader in service to the deaf.

She was invited by the National Research Council at Washington, to attend their conferences on the problems of the deaf in 1927 and 1928, and had recently been invited to be a member of the White House conference on child health and protection. Miss Adams was very active in club affairs up to her death, and was called

"a nationally known educator" in a write-up of her life in one of the leading newspapers.

Mrs. Geo. Hull returned recently from a trip to Texas and New Mexico, where she accompanied her father to the annual Spanish War Veteran's Convention. She took movie reels there. These will be shown at a later date, under the auspices of the Boston Oral Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Brown of Springfield, Mass., spent Labor Day, visiting relatives in Arlington, and also paid a visit to Miss M. Nolsky of Dorchester.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Snyder of Roxbury enjoyed a week at New York City. They paid a visit to the Union League clubrooms, where there was a social at the time. They visited relatives and friends. Mr. Snyder was recently "laid off" at the Ford plant in Somerville, where business was slow. Mrs. Snyder is an expert at invisible textile repairing.

On September 27th, Mr. and Mrs. Art Doherty were the "victims" of a surprise party in honor of their 10th anniversary at their home. The evening was spent in playing games, and a merry time was had by all. Sandwiches, cakes, and ice-cream were served by the hostesses, Mesdames Sam Slotnick and Wm. Ahern.

E. WILSON

St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis was favored with a visit of the Ann McGann troupe of players of Chicago, who came on the 28th of September and staged a two-hour show and more to a delighted crowd of two hundred at St. Thomas Mission, and with short notice to both players and audience. The hits at local lights were the best ever shown here. Two autos brought the party of ten in the dim dawn to the Stedemann home, where all were bedded down till mid-morning. Then after a ride to see the sights of the town, the party were taken to the Tuttle Memorial and got busy on their costumes. The curtain rose on Mrs. Meagher and her famous dialogue of bride and groom. How she kept up her halves of costume was a mystery. The local lights were then hit off in a three-act play by the entire company, who all starred in it. Following came Mrs. Meagher in Lochinvar, to allow time for the others to change for the next play and she amply filled it. Then the main play of the evening, that had the girls asking whether Roger Crocker was spliced or not. Ann McGann was the star in this, her "Yankee Doodle," "Dixie" and "Coming thru the Rye" being the best ever seen in this neighborhood. The other players Edna Carlson, Charles Sharpnack, Virginia Dries, Charles Newman, with the above and our Oscar Bloch as the one and only supe of the show, all have the thanks of the audience, who desire a return engagement ere long. The Mission also owes a vote of thanks to Mrs. Berwin who originated the idea of having the players, and to the Kilpatrick and Islands who generously allowed the use of their homes, and all others who assisted to put it over.

St. Thomas Mission had its annual hike in the wild woods, some twenty-five miles west of the town, on September 29th. Under the leadership of Fred Sherburne, all got acquainted with the forest, now in its autumn glory. Coffee was served free and welcomed, as the air was chilly. Weinies were roasted at a brush fire and a good time had by all.

The thumb of Irwin Lynch made too intimate acquaintance with some machinery where he works and as a result he is now carrying it wrapped in a large bandage. It will see the light of day in a few weeks. Keep it farther away next time, Irwin.

The infant daughter and first child of the Russell Muellers of East St. Louis was baptized in the chapel of Christ Church Cathedral on October

6th, by the Rev. Stedemann. The sponsors were Walter B. and Genevieve Mueller. The baby was christened Elizabeth Genevieve.

The Lutheran Church for the Deaf had a fish-fry at the Crabtree home recently. A good number of the deaf responded and had a nice time for the afternoon and evening.

Miss Louisa Brookes spent her vacation in Michigan with relatives, and recently returned home for the winter.

Mrs. Charles Haig underwent a mastoid operation recently that revealed a very serious condition of the bone and had the operation been delayed much longer, might have resulted in death. That danger is now fortunately removed and Mrs. Haig is rapidly recovering.

The drivers license bill that finally passed the board of aldermen and became a law does not disbar the deaf from driving. The only test required is ability to see signs at a certain distance and to read and write the English language. Licenses will not be required till April 1st, the four months from December 1st to April allowing all to acquire the coveted tags. Non-residents who use the city streets much, will also have to get tickets.

Walter Maack was taken to Koch Hospital due to incipient tuberculosis recently. The hospital on the southern outskirts of the city is solely for those having lung troubles, and we hope the treatment will soon restore him to his normal health.

The Woman's Guild of St. Thomas Mission will have their annual fall bazaar on November 23d, and the ladies are busy getting ready for it. The quilt donated by Miss Theobald has been finished and will be disposed of at the bazaar.

The bake-sale managed by Mrs. Hy. Eckerich and her assistants went over big; everything was sold over the counter ere closing time. Sale was held on the 21st last. The chairman of this affair can always be depended on to deliver the goods when she takes hold.

A Hallowe'en party, with euchre and bunco, will be held in the South Side Hall, Grace and Potomac Sts. on the 26th, with Louis Moegle in charge; under the auspices of St. Thomas Mission. Supper will be served at the hall, the doors being open at 6:30.

The monthly Public Opinion meeting was held at the Tuttle Memorial on the 6th, and the news of the world, more exciting than usual, was given to an interested audience. These are given every month. The Tuttle Bible Class will also meet on the 20th at the same place and the Home Fund, St. Louis Chapter, will meet in the Gallaudet School building on the 18th. Election of officers for the ensuing year will be held at the latter meeting.

S.

Deaf Salesman Exonerated

Oscar E. Holmes, Sr., a deaf-mute salesman, who was arrested on September 20th in Bridgeport, N. J., on charges of obtaining money under false pretenses, has established his innocence in the matter and was released from Gloucester County Prison, Woodbury, October 1st.

Mr. Holmes was arrested by State Police on the complaint of Mrs. E. Berry, of Bridgeport, who claimed she gave him an order and paid \$2 deposit two months previous, but that the goods had not been delivered.

While held in default of \$500 bail, Mr. Holmes was able to send telegrams and letters to the companies involved in the case, and when proofs of his innocence were forwarded, Prosecutor Lynwood Lord ordered Sheriff Lowner to post \$250 bail for him to appear in court later. Mr. Holmes has started suit against those responsible for his arrest and imprisonment.

It was discovered that the company which was to send the goods to Ray-

mond Berry, on re-checking, located the order only recently. It had been delayed in mails or mislaid, as the company was moving to another address.—*Chester (Pa.) Times.*

Gallaudet Home

To our great surprise Rev. Merrill and his wife made the Home a visit during the afternoon of the 19th of September, on their way home from Washington, D. C. They were our guests overnight, and the next afternoon they left for Albany by car, Rev. Merrill delivered an impressive short talk on the Lord's Prayer, and afterwards administered Holy Communion to the old people in the morning. We are very appreciative of Mrs. Merrill's thoughtful gift of candy.

Mr. Robert Kersetter visited the Home on the 27th of September, bringing with him Miss Margaret Boyd, a Fanwood graduate, who will make her home with us. Mr. Kersetter took the advantage of being at the Bazaar and spent two and a half days with us, and left for New York City by bus Monday morning, September 30th.

Several men are busy every morning and afternoon these days, raking the leaves on the spacious lawn of the Home, and they enjoy this exercise, which gives them good appetites. The coming of autumn always reminds us that we here at the Home are in the Autumn of life.

Verne Roblee's brother and sister-in-law appeared at the Home on the 10th of September, and enjoyed a nice visit with him, for about half an hour before starting for their home in Canisteo, N. Y.

On the 28th of September afternoon the Board of Lady Managers held a Bazaar at the Home. We regret to say the day was a rainy one, but the porch made an ideal place for their tables of fancy work, books, vegetables, flowers. Ice-cream was served in the dining room. And in spite of the rain the Bazaar was well attended. Mrs. Roosevelt, mother of President Roosevelt, poured tea. The proceeds will be used for fuel.

Miss Louise Zipfel made a nice quilt and a lovely sofa cushion, which she donated to the recent Bazaar held for the benefit of the Home's Coal fund.

We were glad to have our friend, Dr. Nies and his wife from New York City, drive to the Home for the Fair, bringing with them several friends.

There are twenty-five old people living at the Home at present, thirteen ladies, and twelve gentlemen. One of the men is both deaf and blind, and one of the old ladies is blind.

On the 6th of October afternoon James B. Gass, Floyd K. Gass, Jennie B. Gass and E. T. Branigan, all of New York City, and F. M. Newuth of Corona, L. I., stopped at the Home for a few hours' visit with Miss Zipfel and Mr. Nuboor.

On the evening of the 25th of September the matrons gave a delightful party in honor of Mr. Keller's birthday. Mrs. Keller, Miss Porter and Mrs. Rascoll had birthdays during the month of September. Mrs. Leary, Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Vankirk, Mr. and Mrs. Kohl and Ben Friday were invited to the party. Delicious refreshments were served from a table which was elaborately decorated in pink. The guests of honor were the recipients of lovely and useful gifts from the matrons.

J. M. B.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents
Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.
Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City.

An Adventure With Apaches

Anson Followay, who removed from Newark, N. J., last October, to begin life as a nut-farmer and cattleman in the valley of the Gila, Arizona, gives a thrilling description of his adventure with some of the Apaches who, in December, 1895, escaped from the San Carlos reservation and went on the war-path.

For nearly ten years the remnants of this race have been confined on reservations, but occasionally some of them elude the soldiers who guard them and run wild across the country. Then, for a few furious days, they enjoy a carnival of blood and scalps till shot down by the pursuing cavalry, or caught, court-martialled and hung.

The Followay family consisted of Anson, twenty years old, who tells what happened; an older brother, William, who was a deaf-mute; their mother, Mrs. Wilma Followay, and little Rufus, a lad six years old. Anson was virtually the head of the household, and it was from his desire to gain more in life than he could hope for as a salesman in Newark that the family had removed to Arizona.

On the third of December the first load of the Followays' household property, including provisions, had been drawn from the railroad to their new adobe house, where they had already passed two nights. The remainder of their goods, including a stove and a melodeon, had arrived, and on the morning of the fifth Anson drove to the station with a span of horses and wagon to get them. William, the deaf-mute, accompanied him to drive the horses on the way homeward, for Anson meant to lead back a saddle-horse which had arrived for them from an uncle at Deming. Little Rufus was taken with his big brothers because he had teased Anson to let him go and ride back on the saddle-horse.

It was a clear, bright, cool morning, and as they had made a very early start, they were on their way back by ten or eleven o'clock in the forenoon. The load was bulky; the stove, melodeon and a cabinet-bed occupied the body of the wagon, with two barrels and a quantity of mattresses and bedding lashed on above. In front were three of four bags of meal and "shorts," which afforded a seat for the deaf brother, William, who was now driving.

Anson sat behind and led the saddle-horse by a long rope halter, while little Rufus proudly rode the horse, holding fast to the animal's mane. It was his first experience on horseback.

Suddenly Anson, as he sat facing to the rear, saw three painted Apaches in the road behind the wagon—not more than fifty yards distant. Even then it did not occur to him for the instant that the Indians meant mischief; but they raised their carbines.

Before Anson could call out or get up, a shot struck one of the barrels behind his head, and another bullet knocked off the hat of the deaf brother. As the Indians fired they yelled—the frightful, quavering Apache yell—and made a sudden dash forward to overtake the wagon.

But the firing had startled the horses, and they started to run. The saddle-horse, with little Rufus on its back, leaped by the wheel of the wagon, and nearly pulled Anson off. But he held to the lashings of the barrels with one hand and the halter with the other until, seeing that the savages were closing in, he threw the end of the halter over the horse's back and shouted, "Hang to his mane, Rufe! Let him go! Make him run!"

The deaf William had, of course, heard nothing; but as he saw and felt the commotion he attempted first to rein in the horses, and then rose wonderingly to look back over the top of the barrels. By this time one of the Apaches had run up within twenty

feet of the back of the wagon and raised his carbine to shoot again.

Anson, who was still holding on by the rope lashings behind, thought that his last moment had come; but the Apache, who probably wished to stop the wagon, fired at William, who fell off the load; the shot had struck him.

At the report the horses sprang forward again, just in time, as it chanced, to save Anson from a blow from the carbine of the Apache. He was leaving them behind; the horses, thoroughly frightened, ran at speed, the wagon slatting and bumping over the ruts and holes of the trail.

Knowing that his only chance of escape lay in getting control of the horses and keeping them at a steady run, Anson clambered over the top of the swaying, bounding load, hearing, as he did so, above the rattle of the wagon the crack of the Apaches' carbines firing at him; but the bullets missed their mark, and he reached the front of the wagon.

He found the reins fallen down beneath the horses and dragging there. Anson at once got over the dashboard, and with his feet on the pole, tried to work forward between the galloping horses far enough to reach the reins. While making this hazardous effort he caught glimpses of little Rufe, still clinging manfully to the mane of the saddle-horse, which was running, dragging its long halter, at some distance ahead.

With a span of galloping horses, Anson's attempt to get out on the pole to their hames was a dangerous one. A bag of meal thrown forward off the load nearly crushed him, but a moment later he found himself fairly astride the off horse's back, holding to the tops of the hames. He thinks that the horses ran for half a mile or more while he was trying to get hold of the lines.

At last he secured the rein of the off horse; but that of the nigh horse, which was still dragging, somehow caught about the hub of the forward wagon wheel. Wound about the hub, it suddenly drew tightly on the nigh horse, nearly threw him down, and reined him off the trail. As Anson had gained no control over the frightened beasts, they dashed on through brush and over stones for several hundred yards, when, coming to a narrow gully, team, load and rider went into it with a crash.

Anson, still clinging to the horse, was thrown over its head by the sudden stoppage, and fell with great force against the other bank of the gully. For a moment he was quite stunned and breathless; but as his senses returned, he sprang up the bank and looked back.

The Apaches were a long way behind, but still following the wagon. Just as he turned to run, one of them took a shot at him with such good aim that the slug clipped the side of his left hand and drew blood.

Anson ran as fast as he could, first to cover of some rocks, and thence up a hillside in the direction of his new home, which he hoped to reach in time to save his mother's life. William, he had no doubt, was killed, but he believed that little Rufus had escaped.

Glancing back from the top of the hill, Anson saw the three Apaches at the wagon, overhauling the wreck. Most devoutly hoping that they would find something there to occupy their attention, he sucked the blood from his hand and ran on, veering around toward the wagon-trail from which the team had bolted.

Presently he came to it, and before running far met the saddle-horse coming back alone, with its halter dragging. The animal seemed bewildered, for it was unused to the country thereabouts, and had apparently turned back to rejoin the other horses.

"Little Rufe has fallen off its back!" thought Anson. "Oh, if he should be killed! Poor mother, what would she feel?" Speaking to the horse reassuringly, he succeeded in catching it, and

then mounted and rode on at a trot, watching the trail on both sides sharply for the boy, and calling out to him; but he saw nothing of little Rufus, and he durst not linger to search lest the Apaches should overtake him.

When Anson reached the house, Mrs. Followay became nearly wild by grief and consternation at the tidings which he brought, and it was with difficulty that Anson prevented her from rushing out to search for the child. The young man made the house door fast, and stood in defence at the window with a revolver. This was at about midday.

As the Apaches did not appear after the lapse of an hour, Mrs. Followay insisted on going out with Anson to look for her sons. They were unable to find Rufus during the entire afternoon; but having become tolerably certain that the three renegade Apaches had left the vicinity, they continued their search as far as the place where the body of the elder brother lay in the road.

Just at dark little Rufus came home of his own accord. He had been, as Anson had conjectured, thrown from the horse's back, but the fall had not much injured him. Scrambling to his feet, he ran to hide himself in some copes of greasewood scrub which he saw a little way off. Thence, fearing that the Indians would "track" him, as he expressed it, the boy had run off still farther to a gully, where he deemed it safest to lie very quiet till nightfall.

Next morning Anson ascertained that the Apaches had slaughtered both the team horses at the arroyo, apparently from mere wanton cruelty. Goods destroyed, horses killed, poor William murdered—the Followay have sad reason to remember their first adventure in Arizona!

Portland, Oregon

Mrs. Lee, wife of C. W. Lee Portland's delegate to the N. F. S. D. Convention held last July at Kansas City, is serious ill at a local hospital. She accompanied her husband East, and had a fine time visiting relatives of hers and Mr. Lee. She was taken sick shortly after their return. Mrs. Lee had been operated on some years ago. Much anxiety is felt by her many friends here over her grave condition, but hopes for her recovery is our prayer.

Mr. M. Norton met with a painful accident recently while at work at his trade. A hot spark from a hot iron struck him in the left eye, but will not cause any blindness, as first was feared. Being President of the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., he directed the meeting with one eye.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom of Salem were given a complete surprise when several of their friends dropped in upon them to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their happy married life. They and their family were given a fine chicken dinner, as well as many nice gifts. The event was arranged by Mrs. Toll and Miss Valentine. Mr. Lindstrom, an instructor at the Salem school, was recently elected president of the Q. A. D.

Thirteen new pupils have entered the Salem school. Mrs. Lauby's place has been filled by Mr. E. V. Kemp. Mr. E. I. Curtis' place is taken by Mr. Thomas A. Ulmer, a graduate of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

Five graduates from the Salem school left last September for Washington, D. C., to enter Gallaudet College. They are Georgiana Krepele, Marian Magee, Mabel Shaffer, Zelma Kitchen and Leylan Wood. Friends and relatives saw them off.

A shower was given recently in honor of Miss Cupper's engagement to Mr. Brickley. The couple will be married some time this winter. Mr. Brinkley is a brother of Mrs. Van Eman, well known in Portland.

Mrs. Cora Walther is back at her place of employment at the Meier &

Frank Dept. Store, after being idle nearly a year from a fall last winter. She is living with Mrs. Edin at present till she finds a place nearer the store.

John, 17-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, is still showing skill at baseball as a left-handed pitcher, in a league. He will soon be a great hurler. Recently his picture was in two of Portland's leading newspapers. Just watch Johnnie in the next baseball season.

October 7th.

H. P. N.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M. Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M. first Sunday of each month.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month.

Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City

(BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)

Business meeting First Tuesday Evening

Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.

ALL WELCOME

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.

Charles Spiterali, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular

meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55 Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.

Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MONSTER

BUNCO & CARD PARTY

Auspices of.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association

on

Saturday, Nov. 23, 1935

Admission, 50 Cents

Prizes for Players and Non-Players

DETROIT

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. William Sloane, of Fostoria, Ohio, was killed by a train on a grade crossing near his home last October 2nd. The funeral service was on October 4th. His widow and his only daughter Mabel survive. He was 81 years old and a native of England.

Mr. William Liddy of Wisconsin, Ontario, is confined at the Hotel Dieu, very ill at present.

Dancing and "500" were enjoyed at the D. A. D. on October 5th. Mrs. Ourso and Mr. Arthur Finch won the first places and Mrs. James and Mr. Slotoka the second.

Mrs. Frank Friday is staying at Chicago for several weeks.

Messrs. Kenney and Drake drove down to Chicago, Illinois, on business last September 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Roberts are on their tour down here, to Toronto, Pennsylvania and New York. He gave a talk at Hotel Statler last Wednesday evening. A good attendance was there.

On September 29th, a surprise birthday party was given at Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kubisch's house in honor of Mr. Kubisch's birthday. Rummy and "500" were played till seven o'clock, when refreshments were served. After this, a basket full of presents was on the dining table. Mr. Kubisch started to unwrap the packages. He got many useful and lovely presents. He got 13 pairs of socks and nine fancy neckties and some cash. About seventy-five people were present.

On September the 29th Archdean Haggar gave a good sermon at St. John's Church. Mrs. Grace Lacey interpreted for the parishoners. There were five different hymns, recited by Mesdames Wilhelm, Affeldt, Waters, Hannan, Jones and Sproull.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smyth's daughter and her husband, who have been staying here for the summer season, have left for Florida, to resume their jewelry business there this winter.

MRS. L. MAY

Ungracious

Givers who bestow their benefactions in such a way as to attract the most attention are entitled to credit, not because they give in that way, but because they give. But if they heard all that is said of their gifts they would probably not be so well pleased with themselves as they sometimes are.

The story is told that a certain very miserly man, who during the greater part of his life, had never been known to give anything either publicly or privately, at last bestowed a chime of bells on a church in the town where he lived.

"What do you suppose he did that for?" some one asked.

"Oh," some one else answered, "he did it so that he could hear the ring of his money!"

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

Wrestling Note

Silent Abbott is a deaf wrestler, six-foot two inches, weighing 245 pounds. He is of German descent and was born in Charleston, W. Va. Silent has been grappling professionally two years, and before that played pro football for the Pittsburgh Silents and the Cincinnati Tigers. Silent made an exceptional hit in Washington, D. C., the past summer, winning every bout he had by pin-fall route. Silent has a manager who knows the sign language and he always interprets for him the instructions of the referee and anything else he wants during the course of a bout.

Abbott is unusually strong, and as is usually the case of the afflicted, he makes up for the loss of speech and hearing in having a keen mind and tremendous power in his arms and legs. So strong are his arms that he specializes in the "Bear-Hug" and the "Leg-scissors."

So successful was Silent in the South that he received offers to appear in the North, and he is being matched with the foremost contenders. Canada is also anxious to see him in action.

Silent claims that he is the original groaner and grunter. He makes an odd noise when anybody puts unusual pressure on him. Abbott is a fine-looking chap and looks like the Samson he is proving on the mat. His next engagements are at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn on Thursday, October 17th, and in Jersey City, Friday, October 18th.

Art Criticism

A French journal, by way of ridiculing the ignorance of art critics, tells a story of a lady, who, with a maid, went to purchase a still-life picture for her dining-room.

She selected a canvas on which were painted a bunch of flowers, a pie cut in two and a half-penny roll, and was paying five hundred francs for it when the maid approached to whisper in her ear.

"Madam," said the servant, "you are making a bad bargain. I saw a picture very much like this sold the other day for four hundred francs."

"And was it as good as this?"

"Yes, madam, it was better; there was a good deal more pie in it."

RESERVED

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

February 8, 1936

RESERVED

The Ephpheta Society of the Deaf

BASKETBALL and DANCE

Saturday, January 25, 1936

AN INTERESTING BOOK

A Chronology of the New York School for the Deaf

BY THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, LITT.D.

124 Pages of Interesting and Historical Data about the Fanwood School

ONE DOLLAR A COPY

Sent Postpaid

Address: New York School for the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City

1910

1935

Twenty-Fifth Anniversary
BANQUET

of

Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D.

at

The BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Ninth and Chestnut Streets

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Saturday Evening, October 19, 1935

at seven o'clock

TICKETS

\$2.50 A COVER

Notice.—Reservations for plates must be accompanied by P. O. money order or check payable to John A. Roach, 220 W. Sulis Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa., before October 12th.

COMMITTEE.—John A. Roach, *Chairman*; Eugene Kier, *Secretary*; James L. Jennings, *Treasurer*; Lloyd N. Armor, Charles A. Kepp, Frank J. Kuhn, Sylvan G. Stern, Isaac Zeidelman.

CHARITY BAZAAR

Under the auspices of

THE BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF MUTES

at

St. Mark's Parish House

230 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Friday and Saturday Afternoons and Evenin s
NOVEMBER 22d and 23d, 1935

Donations, 10 Cents

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Hebrew Association of the Deaf

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CHARITY BALL

AND

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RENDERED BY

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Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies
for the needy deaf.